

# MxPx, Hot And Cold

What day is this so I can sing  
The kind of day you start recycling  
You feel so good you could explode  
Or stand around out by the road  
Sometimes it makes me sick  
Yah I'd rather puke  
Or get poked with a stick  
Than see your face  
Then I think of the decision I made  
That makes me happy all over again  
Just like birds to the sky and fish to the sea  
I'm as happy as can be